

Kiwi loving kiwis

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Gen

Fandom:

Kiwi Clicker (Video Game)

Relationship:

Kiwi King & Kiwis (Kiwi Clicker), Kiwis & Wiwis (Kiwi Clicker)

Character:

Kiwi King (Kiwi Clicker), Kiwis (Kiwi Clicker), Wiwis (Kiwi Clicker)

Additional Tags:

Fantasy, Birds, Fruit, Royalty, Overworking, Slavery, Sad Ending, Video & Computer Games, Evil, Fate & Destiny, Ambiguous/Open Ending, Short, Flash Fic, No Name, POV Third Person, Wordcount: 100-500, No Dialogue, My First Work in This Fandom, kiwi bird - Freeform, kiwi birds

Language:

English

Stats:

Published: 2022-08-29 Words: 334 Chapters: 1/1

Kiwi loving kiwis

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

In the kiwis' kingdom, Kiwingdom, lives a cruel king. This royal kiwi (the bird) is loving kiwis (the fruit).

- A translation of [Kiwi friand de kiwis](#) by [MiaQc](#)

In the kiwis' kingdom, Kiwingdom, lives a cruel king. This royal kiwi (the bird) is loving kiwis (the fruit). He therefore obliges his subjects to deliver them for him every day and in gargantuan quantities. All of them have to work in horrible conditions and to the point of exhaustion. Baggers, kiwis (birds) who carry the bags full of kiwis (fruit) to the castle. Magicians, kiwis who take care of the security by electrocuting the baggers before they can go to the castle. Archers, kiwis who speed up the work pace with their arrows. Are they magic? Nobody knows. Alchemists, kiwis whose magic potions also help with boosts. Carpenters, kiwis (birds) that increase the productivity of kiwis (fruit) deliveries over time. A gift they possess. Even the Wiwis, young kiwis, aren't spared. They also have to help the older kiwis every day. But where do all these kiwis (fruits) come from? Apparently, a very big kiwi (bird) has the gift of creating kiwis in a huge underground hole if one gives him a hit. The harder the hit, the more kiwis are created. This big bird, whose name is unknown to all, suffers every day for the cruel ruler. Nobody thought of rebelling. After all, slavery is their daily lot and the previous generations' kings are all kiwi maniac. Of course, some monarchs were less cruel and offered better working conditions, but the non-noble kiwis (birds) life still came down to one thing: kiwis (fruits). Deliver them to the king. The cruel king, of course, was no fool. Without breeding, he would have no subjects to deliver his favorite fruit. So once a month, he allows his subjects to have a day off to breed with each other. Then it's back to work. The young kiwis (birds) have to raise each other, as their mothers work with the male kiwis. When they become adults, they work as well. It's an endless cycle in Kiwingdom. A cruel, dark, crazy cycle with kiwis. Birds and fruit.

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